

# ~ Bon Iver – Blindsided

No capot (sing high) or capot 444444.

## Verse (8/4)

## Verse B (8/4, let 'em ring)

## Chorus B

## Bridge (11/8 on C, 5/8 on D)

## Verse 1 / Chorus 1

Back down... down to the downtown.

Down to the lockdown. Boards, nails lie around.

I crouch like a crow, contrasting the snow

For the agony I'd rather know.

'Cause blinded, I am, blindsided.

## Verse 2/ Chorus 2

Peek in... into the peer in.

I'm not really like this. I'm probably plightless.

I call the window, I'm crippled and slow

For the agony I'd rather know.

'Cause blinded, I am, blindsided.

## Bridge

Would you really rush out? (For me now?)

## Verse 3 / Chorus 3

Taut line... Down to the shoreline...

The end of a blood line... The moon is a cold light.

There's a pull to the flow, my feet melt the snow

For the irony I'd rather know.

'Cause blinded, I was, blindsided.

Blinded, I was blindsided.

Blinded, I was blindsided.